

INCUBATION



THE WILDERNESS MISSIONS



Blue
Byte



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Six months later...


I got a bad feeling about this, Major.

Cost analysis says it makes sense, Brattie.


Cost! I wish Kelly was here... he'd know a story about that kind of cost. I hate that planet!



We'll be gone before you know it.




15 minutes, if there isn't a hitch.



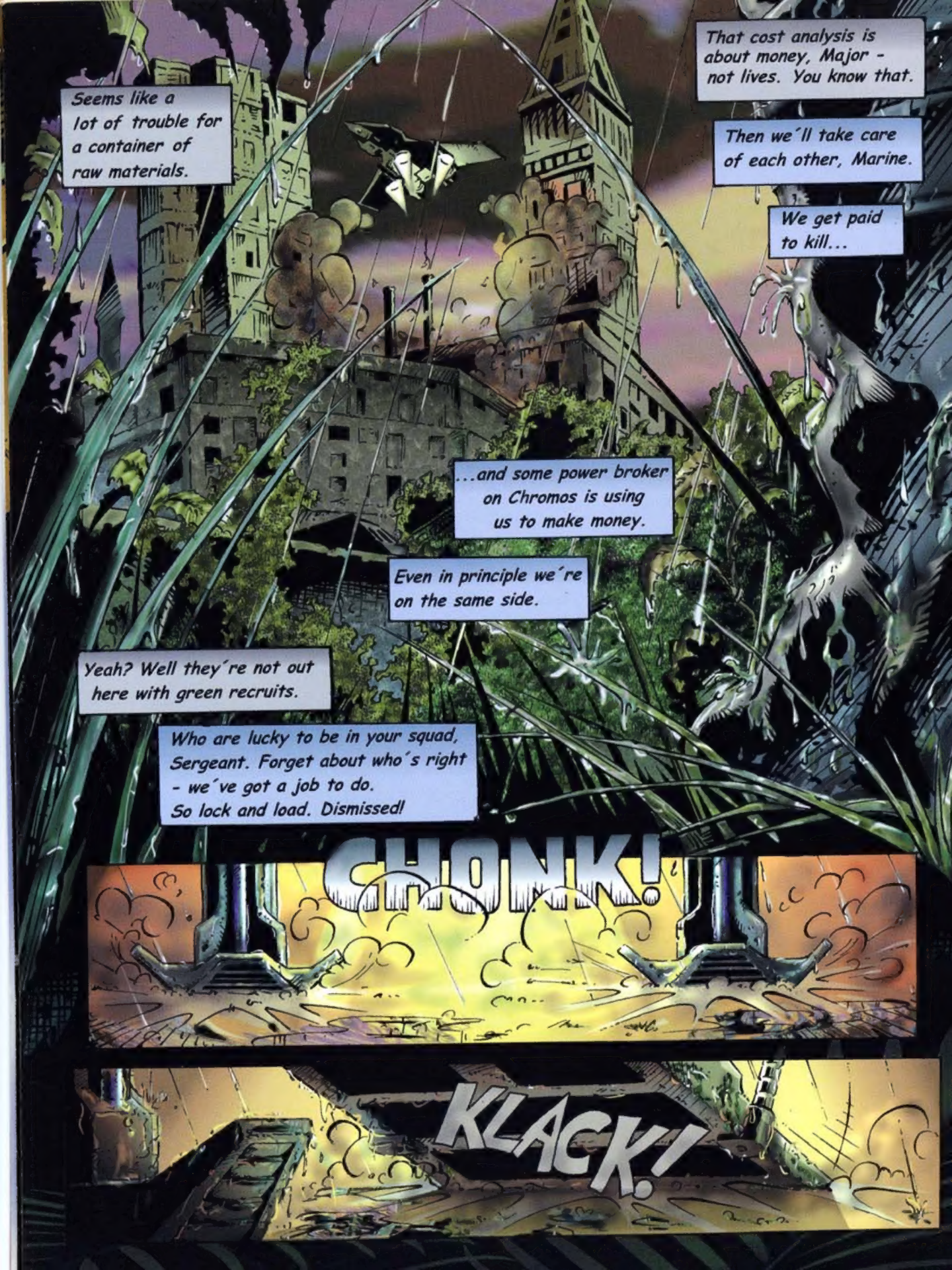
If there isn't... It's Scayra, Major Rutherford. There's always a hitch.



Maybe, Sergeant.



But that's what we get paid for.



Seems like a lot of trouble for a container of raw materials.

That cost analysis is about money, Major - not lives. You know that.

Then we'll take care of each other, Marine.

We get paid to kill...

...and some power broker on Chromos is using us to make money.

Even in principle we're on the same side.

Yeah? Well they're not out here with green recruits.

Who are lucky to be in your squad, Sergeant. Forget about who's right - we've got a job to do. So lock and load. Dismissed!

CHONK!

KLACK!

Sergeant Finn...

...cover our
backs from
the square.

*Sergeant Bratt,
Sergeant Walker -
take the right hall...*

...I don't want
any surprises
on our flank.

*Now let's
get that damn
container...*



Brattie,
I got a pretty
shitty feeling...



- what
was
that?



Back
there...



Walker,
hold your squad here
and cover our backs.

...be careful,
Brattie.

PLOT!



Shit!

AAAAA

BRRTTTTT

BRATT!



Damn -
WALKER!

OPEN UP!!!



Major,
get the hell out of
h-aarrgh...!!!

Chew
THIS!!!



Bratt -
what the
hell...

Major...



It's
your call...
If we close
the gate, we save
the container...

